

The Ypsilantian

NINTH YEAR.

YPSILANTI, MICHIGAN, THURSDAY, JUNE 7, 1888.

NUMBER 440.

DIRECTORIES.

RELIGIOUS SOCIETIES.

Wesleyan Association.
Church on Washington street, corner of Cross-
Rev. J. L. Cheney, pastor. Preaching Sunday morning
at 10:30, and evening at 7:30; Sunday school at noon;
Young people's meeting Tuesday evening. Prayer
meeting Thursday.

Congregational.

Jackson Association.
Church on Washington street, corner of Elm-
Rev. W. F. Field, pastor. Preaching Sunday morning
at 10:30, and evening at 7:30; Sunday school at noon;
Prayer meeting Thursday evening.

Methodist Episcopal.

Detroit District—Detroit Conference.
Church on Washington street, corner of Ellis-
Rev. J. W. Jenning, pastor. Preaching Sunday morning
at 10:30, and evening at 7:30; class meetings at
noon and 6:30 p.m.; Sunday school at noon;
young people's meeting at 6. Prayer meeting
Thursday evening.

Presbyterian.

Detroit Presbytery—Sister of Michi-
Church on Washington street, corner of Elm-
Rev. W. A. McCorkle, D. D., pastor. Preaching
Sunday morning at 10:30, and evening at 7:30;
Sunday school at noon. Prayer meeting Thursday
evening.

Potestant Episcopal.

Diocese of Michigan.
St. Luke's Church, Huron street—Rev.
rector: Rev. W. M. Dyer. Service at 10:30 a.m., and 7:30 p.m. Sun-
day school at noon. Evening service at 4:30 every
Friday evening.

Roman Catholic.

Diocese of Detroit.
St. John's Church, Cross street, corner of Ham-
ilton—Rev. Wm. Dubois, pastor. First Mass at 8
o'clock Sunday morning; second Mass at 9:30,
vespers at 3 p.m.; Sunday school at 3 p.m. Daily
mass at 8.

Evangelical Lutheran (German).

Church on Congress Street, corner of Grove-
Rev. K. K. Klemm, pastor. Services every Sunday
morning at 10:30 a.m.; Sunday school at noon.
Michigan District—Indiana Conference.

Church on Buffalo street, corner of Adams-
Rev. C. Jeffries, pastor. Preaching Sunday morn-
ing at 10:30 a.m.; Sunday school at noon.

American Methodist Episcopal.

Michigan District—Indiana Conference.

Meeting every Sunday afternoon at 3 o'clock, at
the residence of Mrs. Leonard corner Cross and
Hamilton streets. Dr. E. Shaw, president; Mag-
gie Adair, secretary.

Young Men's Christian Association.

Meeting every Sunday afternoon at 3 o'clock, at
the residence of Mrs. Leonard corner Cross and
Hamilton streets. Dr. E. Shaw, president; Mag-
gie Adair, secretary.

Young People's Society of Christian Endeavor.

Meeting at Congregational church every Sunday
evening at 6 o'clock. B. L. D'Odore, president;
Miss Lutie Densmore, secretary.

FRATERNAL SOCIETIES.

MASONIC.

Phenix Lodge, No. 12, F. & A. M.—Meet in Ma-
sonic Hall Tuesday evening on or before the full
moon of each month. C. C. Vrooman, W. M.; P.
W. Carpenter, Sec.

Ypsilanti Lodge, No. 128, F. & A. M.—Meet last Wednesday evening in Masonic Block. A. M. McKee, W. M. C. D. Vrooman, Sec.

Excelsior Chapter, No. 25, R. A. M.—Meet first
Friday of each month, at Masonic Hall. A. S.
Turnbull, H. P.; P. W. Carpenter, Sec.

Union Council, No. 10, R. S. & M.—Meet third
Wednesday in May at Masonic Hall. Howard
Stephenson, T. L. W. Pack, Sec.

ODD FELLOWS.

Wyanotte Lodge, No. 10, I. O. O. F.—Meet at
Odd Fellows' Hall, Union Block, every Monday
evening at 8 o'clock. L. P. Thompson, Sec.

GOOD TEMPERANCE.

Ypsilanti Lodge, No. 223—Meet every Saturday
evening in Good Temper Hall. E. J. Martin, Rec.
T. M. Emmet, Sec.

DIVISION OF TEACHERS.

Ypsilanti Division, No. 100—Meet every Thurs-
day evening, in Good Temper Hall. Joseph Soper,
Patriarch; Miss Steele, Scribe.

PATRON OF HUSBANDY.

Ypsilanti Lodge, No. 56—Meet in Grange Hall,
Union Block, every Wednesday evening. Morti-
mer Crane, M. J. S. G. Carpenter, Rec.; A. A.
Bedell, Sec.

KNIGHTS OF HONOR.

Meets in Masonic Block, first and third Wednes-
days of each month. O. E. Thompson, Rec.; J. N.
Howland, F. R.; Wm. Judd, Rep.

ROYAL ARCANUM.

Ypsilanti Lodge, No. 117—Meet at A. O. U. W.
Hall, second and fourth Mondays in each month.
J. H. Thompson, W. M.; P. W. Carpenter, Rec.;
Math Stoddard, Sec.

KNIGHTS OF THE MACCABEES.

Meets every Wednesday evening at hall on Chi-
cago avenue. Chas. Anderson, President; Elijah
Ains, Sec.

GOD-SAMARITANS AND DAUGHTERS OF SAMARIA (COLORED).

Meets every Friday evening at Davis' Hall. T. S.
Roadman, Chief; David York, Sec.

ATTORNEYS.

D. C. GRIFFEN, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW.
D. Money, Loaned, Notes and Mortgages bought
and sold. No. 2 South Huron Street.

J. WILLARD BABBITT, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW.
No. 1 South Huron Street, Ground Floor.

F. HINCKLEY, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW AND
Real Estate Exchange. Little Block, Huron
Street, Second Floor.

F. C. MORIARTY, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW.
F. Allen & McCorkle's office, Huron Street,
Ypsilanti, Mich.

PHYSICIANS.

A. F. KINNE, M. D., RESIDENCE AND OF-
FICE, corner Cross and Adams Streets.

F. M. OAKLEY, M. D., OFFICE AND RESI-
DENCE, first dwelling south of Engine Home,
Huron street, opposite.

MRS. FLORA H. RUCH, M. D.—RESIDENCE
and office, corner of Washington and Ellis
streets, near E. M. Chase. Office hours from 2 to
4 o'clock p.m.

F. K. OWEN, M. D., PHYSICIAN AND SUR-
GEON. Office and residence, Adams street,
between Cross and Emmet.

DR. KNICKERBOCKER, PHYSICIAN AND
Surgeon, corner of Adams and Emmet Streets,
Ypsilanti. Telephone at 4.

O. E. PRATT, M. D., HOMEOPATHIC PHYS-
ICIAN and Surgeon, office and residence on
Huron street, opposite Episcopal Church.

A. FRASER, M. D., HOMEOPATHIST, PEARL
A. Street, near Postoffice, Ypsilanti, Mich.

D. T. JAMES HUESTON, PHYSICIAN AND
Surgeon, office and residence on River street,
L. D. Norris place. Telephone No. 45.

MISCELLANEOUS.

E. B. MOREHOUSE, REAL ESTATE, FIRE
and Life Insurance, Notary Public and Con-
veyancer. Mortgaged Loan on Real Estate. Office
with Hon. E. P. Allen.

LOUGHRETT & WILCOX, DEALERS IN
Falls of All Sorts, Wool, Scotch, Irish
and American Granite. Fine Creamey, at the
Bazaar street, opposite Episcopal Church.

Estimates furnished on building work,
flag wks, etc. Washington street.

The Ypsilantian.

ESTABLISHED JANUARY 1, 1880.

SIMITH & OSBAND, Publishers.

(GEO. C. SMITHIE, WM. M. OSBAND.)

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Ypsilanti, Mich.

A Beast and Two Brutes.

A few days ago a certain man from the
country drove to town with a load of wood.
After getting rid of his load he hitched his
horses on Huron street in such a position that
when it began raining in the morning soon
after, the water from the eaves ran down
constantly on the horses. A young
man's attention was attracted to it before
noon and again late in the afternoon found
the team had not been removed, and what
was still more surprising on passing by at
half past 10 in the evening, found the team
still waiting in the same place. The night-
watch was notified, and while waiting for
the clock to strike eleven so he could re-
move the horses, went down to one of the
saloons and found the animal that belonged
to the team, who came and let his faithful
horses draw him home.

Died.

Ira T. Colby, an old resident of Ypsi-
lanti township, died Sunday night, aged
77 years. The burial took place at Stony
Creek, Tuesday.

In the death of Mr. Colby, disappears the
last man who can be properly called an
early pioneer in the community in which he
lived. There are several ladies in ad-
vanced life yet remaining of that hardy
group of settlers, but they are rapidly
passing away. We have not the precise
date of Mr. C.'s settlement, but are told
that he had lived in that neighborhood
over fifty years. For many years he had
suffered great affliction, being both blind
and, in great measure, helpless, but while
his physical strength was much abated, he
seemed in his better moments to retain a
deep interest in the movements of events
throughout the country. In politics he was
an ardent republican, and a friend
could do him no more gratifying service
than to read to him of passing events.

During the war he suffered some affliction
in the loss of near relatives, either an own
son or an adopted one having died in one
of the rebel prisons. This fact intensified
his patriotism which never lacked enthu-
siastic expression on all suitable occasions,
and brought him into full and active sym-
pathy with the soldier element of the
country. He always seemed to regard the
soldiers as in a sense his own children,
and almost the last inquiry upon his lips
had reference to them and the ceremonies
of Decoration Day. He was wont to ex-
press the most lively interest in the future
welfare of his country. His patience and
piety were conspicuous during all his
years of suffering and darkness. His en-
tire life was one of earnest, conscientious
effort in the line of duty, and in his last
hours he was like one

GOOD TEMPLARS.

Ypsilanti Lodge, No. 223—Meet every Saturday
evening in Good Temper Hall. E. J. Martin, Rec.
T. M. Emmet, Sec.

SONS OF TEMPERANCE.

Ypsilanti Division, No. 100—Meet every Thurs-
day evening, in Good Temper Hall. Joseph Soper,
Patriarch; Miss Steele, Scribe.

UNITED WOMEN.

Ypsilanti Lodge, No. 15—Meet at A. O. U. W.
Hall, second and fourth Mondays in each month.
J. H. Thompson, W. M.; P. W. Carpenter, Sec.

WOMEN'S FRIENDSHIP SOCIETY.

Ypsilanti Lodge, No. 22—Meet first and third
Fridays of each month, at Masonic Hall. F. J.
Swaine, M. W.; C. D. Wilcoxson, Rec.; A. J.
Bedell, Sec.

WOMEN'S CHRISTIAN ASSOCIATION.

Meeting every Sunday afternoon at 3 o'clock, at
the residence of Mrs. Leonard corner Cross and
Hamilton streets. Dr. E. Shaw, president; Mag-
gie Adair, secretary.

YOUNG PEOPLE'S SOCIETY OF CHRISTIAN ENDEAVOR.

Meeting at Congregational church every Sunday
evening at 6 o'clock. B. L. D'Odore, president;
Miss Lutie Densmore, secretary.

YOUNG MEN'S PRAYER MEETING ASSOCIATION.

Meeting every Sunday afternoon at 3 o'clock, at
the residence of Mrs. Leonard corner Cross and
Hamilton streets. Dr. E. Shaw, president; Mag-
gie Adair, secretary.

YOUNG PEOPLE'S SOCIETY OF CHRISTIAN ENDOWMENT.

Meeting at Congregational church every Sunday
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THE YPSILANTIAN.

YPSILANTI, MICH.

TUESDAY, JUNE 7, 1888.

It is to be presumed that the Christened Indians are to church people.

Rosa Bonheur, the famous French artist, goes about on sketching tours clad in trousers and a cutaway coat.

Mme. Gerster, in a letter to a Philadelphia friend, says that she does not contemplate returning to America.

Isaiah V. Williamson, the rich old bachelor of Philadelphia has given \$105,000 to the House of Refuge in that city.

Baron de Hein, one of the Chief Justices of the Austrian Empire has seventeen children, nine of whom are girls.

Anton Rubinstein, the pianist, has accepted an offer of \$20,000 for fifty performances in the United States during the coming season.

There are in England 347 female blacksmiths who actually swing heavy hammers, and 9,138 women employed in nail making.

Senator Saulsbury of Delaware still proudly boasts of the fact that he is the only bachelor in that unhappy assembly, the United States Senate.

A Brooklyn man has opened a hotel which he calls the Greenhorn House. It is, as the name indicates, for the accommodation of those making their first visit to Brooklyn.

An overseer in one of the mills at Biddeford, Me., who is exposed to a strong electrical current, generated by the rapid motion of the belts near by, has had his hair changed to a beautiful bay color.

Gov. Beaver of Pennsylvania is a hard worker. He spends nine hours daily in his office and does not even go out to lunch, but has a pitcher of lemonade and some soda biscuits brought to him at his desk.

Joseph Davis of Wayne County, West Virginia, has a daughter aged 6 years who weighs 230 pounds. This is believed to be the largest child of its age in the world. The father weighs but 130 and the mother 120 pounds.

American enterprise is felt at Hernsand, Sweden, which has just been provided with the most northern electric light station in the world. The lamps there are lighted at 2:30 o'clock in the afternoon and put out at 12:15 o'clock at night.

Norman McDonald of Big Bras d'Or, Cape Breton, is dead. His age was 110 years. He was the last known survivor of Waterloo, having fought in that battle under Wellington when 37 years of age. He was born in the Isle of Harris, Scotland, in 1778.

Sir Morell Mackenzie, though not musical himself, is warmly interested in vocalization and everything pertaining to the human voice. He never accepts a fee from a professional singer, but doctors free of charge the throats of all public vocalists who apply to him.

Charles Thompson, an Atlanta printer, recently "set" 5,800 ems solid nonpareil type in three hours, the only errors being three turned letters, and offers a challenge to the world. This is an average of 2,266 ems, which every printer will consider it next to impossible to maintain for so long a time.

In a Japanese play some characteristic figures of speech are: "His attempts at lovemaking are as awkward as a puppy on a stilt roof," said by one rival to another; and, "the sparrow cannot comprehend the mind of the eagle," when one character asks another to explain a remark he has made.

The Fairfield (Me.) Journal tells of a woman of that town who is equal to emergencies. She called on her liege lord the other day for money to buy a pair of shoes, but he sullenly refused. She then applied to the Overseer of the Poor. There was a scene, but she got her shoes and her husband was sadly humbled.

Eva Wentz, a 10-year-old girl of Baltimore, whose birthday falls the same day of the year as that of Bismarck, wrote him a letter of congratulation this year. She has received the following autograph reply: "For your friendly congratulation on the occasion of my birthday I return my sincere thanks. Von Bismarck."

The first Wisconsin man to be killed in the war for the Union was Myron Gardner, who was struck by a twelve-pound shot from a rifled cannon. The missile came into possession of his sister, Mrs. T. A. Simpson of Arcadia, who kept the grim relic for twenty-five years, and recently gave it to the Wisconsin State Historical Society.

A Western mining superintendent says that in 1852 he put up the first tail flume in California at French Corral, and after taking out a few hundred dollars' worth of ore "salted" the mine and sold it for \$7,000. The tenderfoot, of whose innocence he had taken advantage, were able, however, to clean up \$100,000 out of it within a few months.

A German professor has discovered a new opiate, which he calls "sulfonal." It belongs to the group of the so-called di-sulphates. It has the property of inducing sleep in invalids, particularly in nervous people and those affected with heart disease, but not in healthy subjects. It is declared to be harmless and a certain means of causing many a blind eye eternal illumination.

A step further: There are those in all communities who toll mightily for a livelihood, who are always in debt, who are disabled or have physical infirmities, so they are hindered from doing a continuous day's work. A city missionary finds them up the dark alley, with fire, with thin clothing, with very coarse bread. They never ride in the street-car, they never eat more than 5 cents a day, they never see any pictures save those in the show-window on the street, from which they are often lost and looked at by someone who seems to say in the look, "Movin' on' what are you doing here looking at pictures?"

A lot of Indian bones were unearthed in a field in Baldwin County, Georgia, a few days ago, that has been in cultivation over fifty years. They had been placed in pot, which was broken to pieces. The bones were much wasted, owing to the long time they had been buried. Among them was a jaw bone, with several teeth in it. There was also in the lot a stone pipe, which was much worn.

The latest style of cane is owned by a Portland physician who uses it for three purposes, as a cane, as a protractor and for professional purposes. It consists of a bamboo rod, into which fits a long steel receptacle, shaped like half a tube, in the concave side of which are springs holding in place small vials of ammonia, morphine, and needles and surges' thread, and in fact all antidotes and surgical appliances necessary in cases of emergency.

TALMAGE'S SERMON.

The Brooklyn Divine Discourses on Topics Incident to Every-Day Life.

Where One Christian Is Hard at Work in the Vineyard, Fifty Stand Idly by Bossing the Job.

The subject of the eloquent doctor's discourse was: "Disabled Hunter Bringing Down the Most Game." His text was from Isaiah, xxxiii, 23.

The lame take the prey.

The following is the sermon:

The utter demolition of the Assyrian host was here predicted. Not only rousen men should go forth and gather the spoils of conquest, but even men crippled of arm and crippled of foot should go out and capture much that was valuable. Their physical disadvantages should not hinder them, so far as it is to be will in the future. So it is in all departments. Men labor under seeming great disadvantages, and amid the most unfavorable circumstances, yet making grand achievements, getting great blessing for themselves, great blessing for the world, great blessing for the church, and great blessing for the prey.

Do you know that the three great poets of the world were totally blind? Homer, Ossian, John Milton. Do you know that Mr. Prescott, who wrote that enchanting book, "The Conquest of Mexico," did not even see the paper on which he was writing? Do you know that Alexander Pope, whose poems will last as long as the English language, was so much of an invalid that he had to be sewed up every morning in roulin canvas in order to stand on his feet at all?

Do you know that Sturt, the celebrated explorer, spent a wonderful week under the shadow of the dungeon, where he had been unjustly imprisoned for debt? Do you know that Demosthenes by almost superhuman exertion first had to conquer the lisp of his own speech before he conquered assemblies of states? Do you know that Gambassi, the sculptor, could not see the marble before him, or the chisel with which he worked? Do you know that Alexander Pope, whose poems will last as long as the English language, was so much of an invalid that he had to be sewed up every morning in roulin canvas in order to stand on his feet at all?

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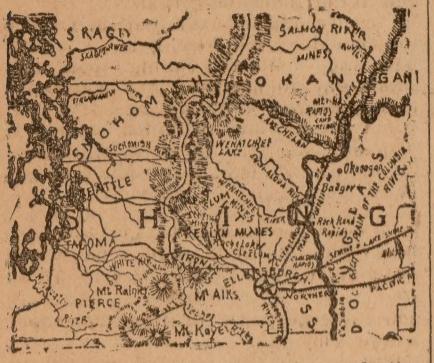
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(Special Correspondence.)

THE GREAT NORTHWEST.

Another Very Interesting Letter From Our Washington Territory Correspondent.

ELLENBURGH, W. T., May 28.—If you look at a map of Washington Territory you will notice that Kittitas county lies about half way between the Idaho line and the coast. Its outlines are irregular. The Cascade mountains form its western boundary and the Columbia river its eastern. From the mountains to the river is a gradual slope, the county being divided practically into three zones, the



timber and mineral region of the mountains and their foothills; the arable land of the Kittitas valley and the grazing land which stretches from the valley to the river. The Yahama river, a branch of the Columbia, flows through the county, affording with numberless smaller streams an ample supply of pure, fresh water. In the mountains are rich deposits of coal, iron, gold, silver, copper and other minerals as yet almost undeveloped. The Northern Pacific Coal company is mining 500 tons of coal daily, and paying out \$40,000 or \$50,000 a month to the miners, but this is a mere bagatelle compared to the output of the near future, for there is a vast country daily growing in population as a market for this coal, and mines as extensive as those of Pennsylvania will be needed, are many years have passed by, to supply this demand. And then, supplementing the coal mines, are the iron deposits, which have already attracted foreign capital. The Moss Bay Steel Works of England are about to establish an extensive plant in the county, near Cle-Elum, some twenty-five miles from Ellensburg, which will represent an investment of \$2,000,000, and give employment to 2,000, and more men. It is thought by experts who are now investigating the question, that natural gas exists near these mineral beds; if this surmise proves true an immense manufacturing centre is assured. Coal oil is also one of the possible finds of the future, though the explorations in this direction have not yet been pushed far enough to determine definitely if it exists in the county or not. Besides their mineral resources the Cascades are covered with inexhaustible forests of pine, fir and cedar, so that the fuel and lumber question is not one that causes any anxiety to the citizens of Kittitas county. Next to the timber and mineral belt, as I have noted above, lies the agricultural region—the Kittitas valley—Ellensburg, the county-seat, as its central point of attraction. The valley is thirty miles long by fifteen miles in width. The mountains and foothills surround it on all sides, and the Yahama River meanders its way through its whole length. Flowing into this main stream are a number of smaller creeks and brooks the water from which at but a trifling cost can be turned through the fields and over the meadows, converting them into agricultural land of surprising fertility—land which is fertile and productive even in the driest years, for land that can be easily irrigated is independent of rains and the farmers of the Kittitas Valley are indifferent and do not care whether it ever rains or not. No failure of crops has ever been known and the wheat yield reaches 30 bushels as a medium crop. As for barley and oats they run from 50 to 65 bushels, although Rev. A. J. Hodge raised on a farm near here 115 bushels of barley to an acre of ground. Hay cuts from two to three and sometimes as high as four tons to the acre. There are several lakes in the county abounding in fish; trout weighing as high as four pounds, are caught in the Yahama river and its tributary streams. There are five flour mills in the county all running to their full capacity. The fact is that the territory directly tributary to Ellensburg and the surrounding valley, would make a good sized state East, or an important empire in Europe. Kittitas county alone with its 3600 square miles is bigger than Rhode Island and Delaware combined, and has as great natural advantages as they have, if not greater. But besides the county, there is a vast tributary territory. It is the nearest possible location for a town of any importance between here and Puget Sound, and it is the nearest point to the Salmon River mining country with which it will shortly be connected by a line of railway and which at present it supplies with all the necessities of life. When the mines to the west and north are fully developed and the land is all occupied it need no prophet to predict that Ellensburg must be a large and important business centre. And this leads one to say something of the town itself. Ellensburg was christened after the wife of Mr. John A. Shouhy, its pioneer settler. Nominally it is eight years old, practically it is only two, because it is just that long since the advent of the railroad. Its population then was 600, to-day it is 2,000, possibly more, before the snow flies 1,000 can safely be added to this figure. Its streets are broad and well laid out, many of them being ornamented with trees. Electric lights and an extensive water system will be introduced this summer, an Opera house, Masonic Temple, Odd Fellows' Hall, foundry and two hotels, are the most important buildings now contemplated, though there are several brick blocks and any number of private buildings now being erected. As regards railroads, Ellensburg already has direct connection east and west through the Northern Pacific. A glance at the map, however, will show that this road instead of running out west from Spokane Falls takes at that point a southwesterly course to the Columbia river, and then turns north again so that Ellensburg is on almost a direct line between the Falls and Puget Sound. A new and shorter road is to be built along this route through the Big Bend country as a branch,

possibly the main line eventually of the Northern Pacific system. To this will be added, as soon as the rails can be laid, an independent railroad, the Seattle, Lake Shore & Eastern which passing through Ellensburg will connect with the St. Paul, Minneapolis & Manitoba system forming a new transcontinental route. These great through lines, with branches to the Cascade and Salmon river mines, will make Ellensburg an important trade and railroad centre. Last year the town spent over \$100,000 in new buildings, and its trade reached one and a half million dollars. The railroad receipts from freight alone at this writing are nearly \$20,000 a month, while the assessed value of the town is \$750,000, and for the whole county two million dollars. There are two banks, three newspapers, five or six churches, a fine Presbyterian academy, a large public school, an extensive fair grounds, railroad machine shops, a round house, stores, etc. Socially, Ellensburg is a charming place of residence, while from a business point of view it occupies the fifth place in importance among the cities of Washington Territory. This fact, together with its central location, has attracted general attention to the town as the most advantageous site for the capital when Washington Territory becomes a State. East of the valley, lying between it and the Columbia, are the grazing lands before referred to. Thousands of herds of cattle and horses are raised here annually. Thanks to the warm, genial climate of the Pacific coast they require but little if any feeding the year around, and then only for a short time in the month of January, which is practically the only winter month in the Kittitas Valley. The thermometer ranges from a winter average of 36 degrees to a summer average of 73 degrees. The Chinook wind blowing from the Japanese current in the Pacific, tempers the climate, preventing extremes of either cold or heat and rendering it both healthy and pleasant. Last winter—a season of exceptional cold all over the world—did not prevent the flowers from blooming on the Washington prairies in February and March, at the very time when, east of the Rockies, and even in New York, all traffic was suspended by the heavy snow storms. In summer thunder showers are rare and cyclones or blizzards are only known to the Washingtonians from reading about them in the papers. It will be readily seen that with a climate and pasture facilities like those I have noted, together with an abundance of cool, clear water, Kittitas county affords a splendid opening for the establishment of creameries and cheese factories. Besides the local demand there are the Puget Sound cities of Tacoma and Seattle as a market for the dairyman with all the tributary to Ellensburg and lying between it and the coast. The Secretary of the Board of Trade, Mr. S. W. Barnes, who is ready ready to give strangers any desired information, assures me that any quantity of milk and cream could be obtained from the valley farmers for creamy purposes. There is an excellent opening also for brick yards; for although there are three here now the supply does not begin to equal the demand. In a word Ellensburg has a future before her which assures success to all who with honesty, industry and perseverance come to make the Kittitas Valley their home. I. F. C.

Louis XVI. and the Bastile.
The king who hesitates is very often lost just as much as though he were an ordinary mortal. A very interesting discovery of recent date shows that Louis XVI. had only been a little less dilatory he might have prevented the taking of the Bastile, and possibly changed the course of history. It is very clearly proved that in 1788 he had given his conditional approval to a plan for demolishing the Bastile and for laying out the site as a garden; and a plan was actually prepared showing how the proposed change could be effected, but the king, unfortunately for himself, did not at once approve this plan when it was placed before him. He said he would think about it, and while he was doing so, the polis for five years. This was the first conviction under the new election laws. Waggoner was a decided expert in coaxing votes from candidates for pretended electing purposes.

—David Webster, a bachelor and a well-to-do farmer living south of Naperville, was assaulted, gagged and robbed \$27. Mr. Webster was brutally beaten at his home, aged ninety. His wife, who survives him, is the same age. They had been married sixty years. For some years the anniversary of this couple have been famous, and they have received presents from unknown as well as known friends. He had lived in Rockford forty years, and was known among the children far and wide for his sold molasses candy.

MICHIGAN.
—Charles Knapp, a marine reporter, was drowned at Port Huron.

The Central State Convention fixed the Democratic State Convention in Detroit for July 19.

—R. H. Bohn's saw and planning mill near Charlotte, was burned. Loss, \$6,000; no insurance.

—A. R. Richardson, of Alpena, a prominent farmer, was killed, being run over by a heavy land roller.

—Dr. John S. Foley, of St. Martin's Church, Baltimore, has been appointed Bishop of Detroit.

—C. H. Hackley has given \$100,000 for a public library in Muskegon. The school board are made trustees.

—Russel Kellogg, of Battle Creek, aged seventy-four years, is cutting his third, perhaps his last set of teeth.

—The Salvation Army of Kalamazoo consisting of a captain and five soldiers, were jailed for disturbing the peace and obstructing the streets.

—The Comptroller of the Currency has authorized the First National Bank of St. Ignace, to begin business with a capital of \$40,000.

—At Grand Rapids, Joseph Summerman, aged 20 and a married man of four weeks standing, was caught in a pulley at Cupples' Wooden Ware Factory and fatally hurt.

—James Kelly, a woodsyman who recently sold property near Marquette, came to Cadillac, having \$800. A sharper got hold of him, made him drunk, and then robbed him.

—The City Council at the Soo at last waked up on the sewer question and given the sewer contractors six days to get to business. As they are under bonds there is some prospect of something being done.

—A hundred bottles of beer were delivered by mistake, in Detroit, at the house of a W. C. T. U. woman who promptly smashed them into the gutter. Mr. Bagdad, the beer seller, will settle with Mrs. Travers in the courts.

—Albert Dodge, a young lawyer of Fewerville, chairman of the executive committee, has been designated by the Prohibition State Central Committee to push party interests in the field this campaign.

—E. H. Allison, government interpreter and scout, who has long experience with the Sioux Indians is a Michigan man. He left the university and entered the Union army, then went on the plains, but is now lecturing before the Y. M. C. A. at Kalamazoo.

—In the Toledo and Saginaw Transportation Company's ship yard at Marine City workmen were engaged in raising the shears poles with which to place the stern of a new steam barge in position, when a guy rope broke, allowing the poles to fall. One of them struck Thomas Watterson on the head, crushing his skull.

—P. O'Dell, of Chicago; S. W. Osterhout of Grand Rapids; William Boing, of Detroit, and James Knowland, of Milwaukee, are measured twenty-five mummies in the British museum, as nearly as I could through the cases, making estimates for wrapping, and I found the Roman could not have greatly exceeded five feet five inches. In taking measurement of ancient armor I find that the English aristocracy have decidedly increased in average height in five hundred years.

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—The mummy of the celebrated Cleopatra measures about fifty-four inches, about the height of the present European girl of 13. The most ancient mummy of an Egyptian king yet discovered measured fifty-two inches.—Nature.

—New York is investigating the effects upon navigation of the electric lights on the big bridge.

STATE NEWS.

A Resume of the Principal Items of News in Three Great States.

ILLINOIS.

Jacob Ross, aged 10, was smothered in a grain elevator at Ocey.

Hogs about Galena and the Southern part of Wisconsin are dying in large numbers of cholera.

At Elgin, Mrs. Charles Meyer and her child, whom she was trying to save, were killed by a freight train.

Eddie, the fifteen-year-old son of Edwin Stone, living near Hammond, was struck by lightning and instantly killed.

A postoffice has been established at Cawthon, Williamson County, and Robert A. Cawthon appointed postmaster.

Locusts in large quantities are being found in some sections of Central Illinois, it is thought they are the "seventeen-year" species.

At Saybrook seven fine horses were killed by being struck by a passenger train of the Lake Erie & Western road. The loss is at least \$1,000.

The annual meeting of the Illinois Sunday School Convention was held at Rockford. Cook County pledged \$1,500 for the work of the June session.

During a storm, a horse ridden by a farmer named Romine, living near Heyworth, was killed by lightning and Romine was badly injured.

Fred Matthiessen, editor and publisher of the *Odell Reporter*, at Odell, committed suicide. He was found dead in bed with a rifle lying by his side.

George Cronk, of Genesee, a young man about twenty years of age, committed suicide by hanging himself in his father's harness shop. No cause can be given for this act.

The annual reunion of the Thirteenth Regiment, Illinois Volunteers, was held at Sterling. Colonel H. T. Noble, of Dixon was elected President for the ensuing year.

W. S. Phillips has been appointed superintendent of the State Blind Asylum to succeed his brother, Rev. F. W. Phillips, who died last winter, after having held the position for thirteen years.

C. Ellingsworth of Richland county, supposed to be nearly the last of a band of small operators in counterfeit money in Southern Illinois, was sent to jail to await the action of the grand jury.

Albert Robinson, of Roselawn, Ind., stole a team of horses from his employer William Sings, who resides near Joliet, and came to Manteno, where he was arrested. He admits having stolen the horses.

Fifteen Cook county prisoners have been released from Joliet penitentiary during the month of May, eight of them regaining their liberty in one day, after serving one year sentences, and all taking the first train for Chicago.

The jury in the trial of Richard Berry for the murder of Charles Rue was brought in a verdict of guilty, and sentenced him to five years in the penitentiary. Rue had been intimate with Berry's wife, and the enraged husband shot him.

Miss Andrew J. White, of Peoria, drowned herself in a neighbor's cistern. She was about fifty-two years of age, and belongs to a highly respected family. She has been insane for some time, and had been home only about two weeks from Jacksonville.

—Dr. A. C. Ferre, a prominent dentist, was dead in bed. He committed suicide by swallowing morphine, and left a letter saying he was tired of life. Dr. Ferre was an active G. A. R. man, member of the A. U. W. W., Masons, and Mutual Aid Association.

In the Circuit Court Thomas Waggoner, of Jacksonville, was sent to the county jail for three months and was ordered away from the polis for five years. This was the first conviction under the new election laws. Waggoner was a decided expert in coaxing votes from candidates for pretended electing purposes.

—David Webster, a bachelor and a well-to-do farmer living south of Naperville, was assaulted, gagged and robbed \$27. Mr. Webster was brutally beaten at his home, aged ninety. His wife, who survives him, is the same age. They had been married sixty years. For some years the anniversary of this couple have been famous, and they have received presents from unknown as well as known friends. He had lived in Rockford forty years, and was known among the children far and wide for his sold molasses candy.

—The German Baptist Conference at Manchester, decided on Bridgewater, Va., as the place for holding the next annual conference in May, 1889.

The third trial of the case against Henry Beaver, ex-Treasurer of Huntington County, on his official bond is being held. The amount demanded is \$16,000.

At East Germantown, Frank Shanks severely and almost fatally stabbed Lulu Pennington, to whom he was engaged, because she objected to his habits of drink.

The Grand Lodge of the L. O. B. (B'nai B'rith) adjourned after a three days' session at Terre Haute. Joseph May, of Cincinnati, was elected President.

—A. Woodruff, of Rockford, the old "candy man," who had been married longer than any man in the State, died at his home, aged ninety. His wife, who survives him, is the same age. They had been married sixty years. For some years the anniversary of this couple have been famous, and they have received presents from unknown as well as known friends. He had lived in Rockford forty years, and was known among the children far and wide for his sold molasses candy.

—Charles Jackson, 16 years old, son of Edward Jackson, living near Bloomington, was drowned while fishing. He was seized with a fit and fell into the river, and was rescued with great difficulty. He got the fish.

—A young druggist of Farmount, Edward Cassell, was drowned in a small lake eight miles south of Marion, while fishing. His body was recovered.

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The Ypsilantian.

THURSDAY, JUNE 7, 1888.

LAST week added one more to the presidential tickets in the field, the prohibitionists at their national convention in Indianapolis nominating Gen. Clinton B. Fisk of New Jersey for President, and John A. Brooks of Kansas City, Missouri, for Vice President. This is a "blue and gray" ticket, Gen. Fisk having been a Union soldier, and Brooks a rebel soldier. The convention was the largest and most enthusiastic in the history of the party, and the least "cranky," though one of the delegations carried an immense gilded crank, to show that the appellation did not hurt their feelings. The ticket will not receive an electoral vote, and whether it shall deprive the republicans of any electoral votes will depend upon the wisdom of the republican convention. That convention cannot well ignore the fact that a majority of the republican voters are positively opposed to the influence of the saloon, nor safely dodge the issue that that fact presents. A declaration in favor of the greatest attainable limitation of the people to suppress it altogether whenever they shall so desire, would agree with the dominant sentiment of the party; and such agreement the party expression ought always to have.

That adequate public revenue being necessary may properly be raised by import duties and by an equitable assessment on the products and the legitimate imports of the country; but import duties should be so reduced that no surplus revenue will remain in the treasury after the burden of taxation shall be removed from foods, clothing and other comforts and necessities of life, and imposed upon such articles of import as will give protection to the manufacturer, employer, and producing laborer—Prohibitionists

As a "straddle" the above resolution is a decided success. The democrat platform of 1884 is just nowhere. It demands the removal of duties "from foods, clothing and other comforts and necessities of life," and closes by imposing duties on all manufactured articles of import. This cannot mean anything if not clothing, foods, the comforts and necessities of life. Comforts and necessities include every article of import possible. Even diamonds make the owner very comfortable, as they gratify a natural desire. So far, then, the resolution is absolute free trade. To protect the manufacturer, these identical articles must be under duty and so far the resolution is "high tariff." Really the resolution looks as if it had been struck by an elephant's foot or had been passed through that wobbling old machine formerly in the Commercial office. "A human head joined to the neck of a horse or the design of a pitcher in mind which turned out in reality a miserable jug," is about the way Horace with prophetic vision, described this free-trade-high-tariff resolution.

THE New York Post has seen a great light, and forthwith it raises the danger signal all along the line, and calls a halt, and urges all free traders to abandon the old claim which has done service so long, namely, that prices have not declined under the tariff. In substance this veracious journal warns all interested parties to stop fooling around laboring men with any such nonsense, for they have been reading tariff speeches and official statistics, and already begin to distrust the whole business of "revenue reform." Some other dodge must be sought out and it is soberly and with all due solemnity, proposed to deny the influence of the tariff in producing the decline now acknowledged. The Post furthermore gravely suggests our railroads as an illustration that the tariff is not a factor in the development of the country. "These have not been protected," says this sagacious journal. How utterly oblivious of the land grants, subsidies, and other aids which have been for years the target for its bitterest maledictions; over which, it has raved and howled till the din of its confused utterances has resounded throughout the length and breadth of the land. But the case is desperate, and the railroads must be tried. At least, the circumstances of the case require a change of base, or the fig is up, and possibly, the railroads may withdraw attention from former false positions, and help us out. Let us see. The tariff builds up manufactures, and these demand facilities for transportation which the railroads furnish. How many railroads would have been built had there been no internal commerce and no factories? Sometimes, we hear carpenters say, they are not protected, yet their wages are higher than those in the factories. They forget that the factories withdrew the surplus labor from the craft, and, if these should stop, that these men, now elsewhere employed, would come in to compete with these now boasting of their high wages. The increase of business on the railroads due to the rapid development of the country under the tariff policy, has made it possible to reduce the cost of transportation, has made it desirable to build roads, and so, indirectly the roads have been the beneficiaries of the system and the people likewise benefited by them. The Post will find very little comfort in pleading railroads, or anything else in favor of free trade in this country.

THE New York Pioneer, a rabid prohibition paper, reports the following astounding item as a part of the proceedings of the recent National Prohibition Convention. Prof. Dickie then said:

The eight (Presidential) nominees of the prohibition party are, by God's providence, preserved to us till the present hour. It is a fact that, of the sixteen republican and democratic candidates, nominated during the last sixteen years, only four remain to this day.

And here follows the astounding part of the report:

Another outburst of applause followed, and at the chairman's (Dickie's) suggestion, the delegates rose and sang, "Praise God, from whom all blessings flow."

And yet, prominent in that assembly, were Mrs. Lathrop and Miss Willard who, in a recent manifesto embodying the action of the W. C. T. U., urged before various state conventions, the importance of decency in conducting the coming campaign!

If you want to buy a house and lot or want to rent a house, call on E. B. Morehouse.

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Sausages cut for farmers and customers promptly and satisfactorily

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C. S. SMITH, PROP.

WE HAVE RECEIVED OUR

NEW SPRING GOODS

All the Latest Styles and Novelties. Everything desirable in the way of WEARING APPAREL for MEN, BOYS AND CHILDREN. In

MEN'S CLOTHING

We have a large stock of SPRING OVERCOATS, and in SUITS, the Greatest Variety of Styles and Patterns we have ever shown in one Season. In

BOYS' CLOTHING

We have a Magnificent Line, and in CHILDREN'S KILT SUITS AND SHIRT WAISTS we have many New Styles and Patterns, and to the parent looking for the Best and Most Fashionable Garments for the Least Money we can offer Special Inducements.

All THE NEW SHAPES IN HATS & CAPS

As well as all the Latest Novelties in Gents' NECKWEAR and Furnishings. Our

MERCHANT TAILORING DEPARTMENT

Contains a Larger Assortment of the BEST FOREIGN AND DOMESTIC FABRICS than any previous season, and our Prices are Lower than ever before.

C. S. WORTLEY & BRO., CONGRESS STREET.

Geneva Non-Magnetic Watches

Containing Paillard's Patent Non-Magnetic Compensation Balance and Hair Spring, are

Uninfluenced by Magnetism!

Call and examine them before purchasing.
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27 Congress Street, Ypsilanti.

YPSILANTI SANITARIUM, Ypsilanti, Mich.



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NOVELTIES IN HATS AND CAPS

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Joe Sanders, the Clothier, No. 1 Union Block.

WELLS & FISK,

SOUTH SIDE CONGRESS ST.,

Pure Family Groceries,

Butter and Eggs, Fruit and Vegetables in Season.

BEST BRANDS OF FLOUR

QUICK SALES AND CLOSE PROFITS OUR MOTTO.

THE TARIFF.

Speech of Hon. E. P. Allen of Michigan

In the House of Representatives, May 16, 1888.

The House being in Committee of the Whole House on the state of the Union, and having under consideration the bill (H. R. 9051) to reduce taxation and simplify the laws in relation to the collection of the revenue, Mr. Allen said:

Mr. CHAIRMAN. I shall not try to traverse the ground so ably occupied during the three weeks this discussion has been proceeding. It would be monotonous thus to do, and I call attention to one or two matters not so fully dwelt upon.

The excitement occurring in this Hall at times during this debate is but a small reflection of that now broadcast in the land. People are running to and fro and inquiring, "What is the matter?" One man is evidently frightened because another runs; and, as a result, the whole crowd is running together. At such times as these, cool-headed men stop and inquire what is the cause of this? Does the cause justify the effect so far produced? I inquire, first, who is it that began this stampede; and, secondly, having begun it, whether he is a sufficient guide to let the people know when they ought to run? Who fired the shot upon the picket line? Who is it that exclaimed, "There is a lion without; I shall be devoured?" It was the President of the United States. He, by his warnings, as he calls them, attracted attention to dangers he thought he saw, and aroused the present state of public excitement.

If this had been the first time the President had warned us, and correctly, we would be inclined to give more heed than we will to-day; but it is the third or fourth occasion that he has notified the people that they were in the presence of impending dangers; yet they did not materialize, and seem to have been forgotten by himself and everyone else.

What was the first lion the President met in his path? He met him before he was elected, in the shades of the woods of Central New York, when he wrote his letter of acceptance. Right then and there, in the jungles of the Empire State, he crossed the pathway of the then candidate for the Presidency. I desire to bring to the attention of the House his description of that lion. I ask the Clerk to read from a book which I have published by authority of the national Democratic committee in 1884, entitled "The Political Reformation." The book contains the President's letter of acceptance, and in order that nobody shall make any special claim to it, I divide up the Bible into chapters and sections, and each chapter or section has a head-line indicating what follows. I ask the Clerk to read a portion of this letter, which is headed by authority of the national Democratic committee, "No Second Term?" [Laughter.] Please read it, Mr. Clerk, with your accustomed vigor. Remember, Mr. Chairman, that this is lion No. 1.

The Clerk reads as follows:

When an election to office shall be the selection by the voters of one of their number to assume for a time a public trust, instead of the profession of politics; when the holders of the trust shall qualify themselves by the payment of dues, and when the average wage shall be altogether free and uncorrupted, the full realization of a government by the people, and the entire removal of means by this end not one would, in my judgment, be more effective than an amendment to the Constitution disengaging the President from reelection. We will not be the patrons of that office, the allurement of power, the temptation to retain public office, once gained, and, more than all, the available party funds, an incentive to the abuse of office and power, with the view of benefits received and fostered by the hope of future yet to come, stand ready to aid with money and political support the man who, in the ability of the President for reelection, sees a serious danger to that calm, deliberate, and intelligent political action which must characterize a government.

Mr. Allen. Mr. Chairman, the President, in the recesses of the woods of New York, where he saw this lion cross his path, must have had in mind Washington, Jefferson, Madison, Monroe, Jackson, Lincoln, and Grant, the only men who have ever been re-elected to the presidency. Yet the methods of their re-election were not such as to justify the fears he so earnestly expressed.

But, sir, what have we today? Exactly the same state of things existing in this country which the President prophesied would occur if a President undertook to use his high office to recruit himself. There has not been a state convention in the United States from Maine to California, to send delegates to St. Louis, that the Federal office-holders appointed by the President have not come up and devoured everything before them like the locusts in Egypt. To-day, in every state of this great Union where conventions have not been held, these men are manipulating the wires and deciding who shall be delegates, in the main regardless of the wishes of the democratic masses.

To show you, sir, how to-day the deplored dangers seen by the writer when that letter of acceptance was penned are in full view to every eye that will look. I send to the Clerk's desk and ask to have read an extract from the Washington Critic, and to follow it by having read an editorial from the Post, the Washington organ of the Administration.

The Clerk reads as follows:

During the six months prior to June 30, 1887, the surplus revenues had grown so large by repeated assessments, and were used for the payment of this sum of money needed by the people who would affect the business of the country that the sum of \$79,864,000 of such surplus was applied the payment of interest and interest on the 3 per cent. bonds still outstanding, which were then payable at the option of the Government.

Indeed! Why, it is actually true that the President took the surplus and paid a part of the public debt that was then due. What other way would you take to reduce the surplus? What business have we with a dollar of surplus as long as we owe a debt? Is not that the only possible way?

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The Clerk reads as follows:

Four weeks from to-day Mr. Cleveland will be renominated for the Presidency. Whatever his views may be as to the propriety of accepting the nomination, let me assure him that the expediency of adopting a constitutional amendment making the Chief Magistrate ineligible for reelection, he will consider the unanimous call of the nation for a speedy and obligatory Washington Critic.

This is great rubbish. Mr. Cleveland is a candidate for the renomination—an earnest, eager, and possessed of all the advantages of a great number of friends and a powerful machine.

And who should he not be a candidate? He likes office and he likes politics. He likes good Presidents. And does not his party need him just now? He knows it does.

Look out for the big machine, fellow-critics. You may hear of it in Georgia to-day and in Maine to-morrow, but wherever it is you will find it in beautiful order and working as smoothly as any other machine. It has no teeth, it has no means to make an obstruction, and the delegates are passing out of the hopper at all hours of the day and night. When they get to St. Louis they will make the gold-bugs will be upon his back; whereas if he vetoes it, the men of the West will rise in their might and smite him at the polls.

Mr. Byrum. In regard to the statement of the gentleman that this bill has been "smothered," permit me to say that he does not understand the facts. Nothing of the kind has been done.

Mr. Allen. I venture the prediction that that bill will never be brought to vote here. If it is I am going to vote for it.

Mr. Byrum. The gentleman does not state the facts; and that is all I desired to do.

Mr. Allen. I have stated exactly the facts.

Mr. Mason. Has the bill been reported by the committee?

Mr. Byrum. It has been referred to a subcommittee, and will be reported in due time.

Mr. Byrum. I repeat to say that the statement is not true.

Mr. Allen. It lies there undergoing the process of dissolution.

Mr. Byrum. The gentleman need not give himself any concern. We will take care of that when we come to it.

Yet, sir, in view of the power under law to have reduced the surplus to nothing,

we are told that the situation (too large a surplus) "still continues with aggravated incidents more than ever pressing financial convulsion and wide spread disaster." Have we not seen during the last forty days how easy it is to avert a "disaster" by simply going into the market and buying our bonds and thus paying our debt before due?

Mr. Chairman, the unwillingness to buy bonds and the steady refusal of the Treasury Department to do so until the threatened Beck silver amendment passed the Senate, together with the fact that \$228,000,000 of our bonds become due in a little over three years from now, leads me to believe that the purpose exists to re-tread those bonds, thus perpetuating the national debt for an indefinite period.

Sir, a national debt is a standing menace to a republic. We want none of it here.

The ship of state is sailing upon calm seas to-day; to-morrow it may be tempest-tossed, and our safety in danger is in freedom from debt and unlimited credit. If national banks can only exist by continuing the national debt, the banks must go.

Wall street and the vast army of bondholders must still have them in order that they may "buy and sell and get gain," then the people who owe these bonds will insist that they be paid when due. If we pay our debts there will be no "surplus," and the money will return to the people, where it belongs.

But, sir, this can be done, and at the same time the tariff modified so as to deal fairly with all interests and not precipitate the confusion and disaster that lies just ahead of the "Mills bill" should it become a law. Its unfairness to different interests and partiality to sections are so manifest that "he who runs may read."

I propose to point out a few of these further on.

Mr. Chairman, in opposing this bill I am trying first, to conserve the interests of my

THE YPSILANTIAN.

YPSILANTI, MICH.

TUESDAY, JUNE 7, 1888.

OMAHA will show a great grain palace as a feature of her autumn fair.

WILLIAM O'BRIEN, the Irish leader, says that "journalists are the watchdogs of civilization."

A WIDOW worth capturing is said to be the cause of the Duke of Marlborough's alleged purpose to revisit this country in June.

PROFESSOR FELIX ADLER, protests against the erection of the proposed Episcopal cathedral in New York as a piece of untimely mediævalism.

A MAN in Connecticut has eaten fifty-three raw eggs in an hour on a wager. He offers to challenge anyone on a five-dozen-egg eating match within the same time.

THE PARISIANS are so dissatisfied with the weight of the English high hat that their hatters have invented a silk hat weighing a little more than an ounce and a half.

FRANCIS MURPHY went to the park in Louisville, where the Louisville club was practicing, and converted the whole nine, each man putting on the ribbon in good faith.

IN FRANCE wood-pulp is rapidly being substituted for plaster of paris in the manufacture of all sorts of moldings and ornamental parts of buildings. The method is newly devised.

DR. J. W. LEE said in a sermon a few Sundays ago that the reason the lions didn't eat Daniel when he was cast into their den was that he was two-thirds backbone and the rest pure gristle.

PRESIDENT DWIGHT, of Yale, with the approval of the faculty, will try to have the corporation at its annual meeting in May rescind an old rule which forbids inter-term regattas abroad.

GEN. BOULANGER reiterates his exclamation at the recent speech he made prior to his election: "If I wished for war I would be a madman; if I did not prepare for it I would be a worthless wench."

J. ISHAM ALLEN, who has presented a valuable collection of Indian relics to the National Museum, was called "Necklace" by the Crow Indians, because he was never seen without a black satin stock.

THE WILL of Mrs. James S. Waterman, of Sycamore, Ill., just probated, sets apart her residence and sixty acres of land for a school for girls, and provides a fund amounting to \$200,000 for its maintenance.

AN AGED MAIDEN of Caro, Mich., undertook to change the color of her hair from gray to black. Her eyesight being poor, she mistook the color of the dye, used blue coloring stuff, and her locks are now of that patriotic shade.

CHAUNCEY DEPEW has coined a phrase which will probably have a run. He speaks of certain financial transactions of an uncharitable character as "Kathleen Mavourneen loans," because "it may be for years and it may be forever."

RUMOR has it that the Rev. Wm. F. Morgan, for 30 years rector of St. Thomas' Episcopal church, New York, will retire because of advancing years, and that the Rev. Dr. John Wesley Brown, rector of St. Paul's cathedral, Buffalo, will succeed him.

G. L. CAMA, of Chattanooga, carries as a highly prized relic a badly battered silver watch. He was in the battle of Mission Ridge, when an ounce bullet struck the watch in his pocket, breaking the case in two, and was left sticking through the back half of the case.

MRS. CYRUS A. KECHI of Pittsburgh, has recently had removed from her ear a beetle which lodged there eleven years ago while she was attending a picnic. The beetle was three-quarters of an inch long. It had been preserved all these years by the wax in the ear.

REV. J. E. Lee, a colored minister, recently elected justice of the peace in Jacksonville, Fla., was found to be disqualified because his house was just outside of the city limits. While the matter was being discussed Mr. Lee hired a force of men and moved his house into the city.

TO MAKE AN INK for hand stamps that will not injure the rubber, mix together and dissolve from two to four drams of any selected animal color, fifteen ounces of alcohol, and fifteen ounces of glycerine. The solution is poured on the cushion and rubbed in with a brush.

THE PARTICULAR office of flies appears to be the consumption of those dead and minute animals whose decay myriads would otherwise poison the air. It was a remark of Linnaeus that three flies would consume a dead horse sooner than a lion could. He doubtless includes the families of the three flies. A single fly will sometimes produce 20,000 larvae, each of which is a few days may be the parents of another 20,000, and thus the descendants of three flies would soon devour an animal much larger than a horse. A writer makes the following computation: "One fly on the 29th of March is represented by 300 on the 24th of April; by 300 times 300, equaling 90,000 on the 28th of May; by 27,000,000 on the 2d of July, and by 3,100,000,000 on the 8th of August."

NEWS OF THE WEEK.

LATEST INTELLIGENCE FROM ALL PARTS OF THE WORLD.

EAST.

JAY Gould was reported Friday night to be seriously ill in his private car near Kansas City.

GENERAL HENRY W. Birge, one of the commanders of the Army of the Shenandoah during the rebellion, died at New York early Friday morning, aged 58. He was stricken with paralysis on the evening of Memorial Day.

AT ERIE, Pa., Friday ex-Postmaster J. S. Payen, of Sandy Lake, Mercer county, recently removed for irregularities, was arrested for a shortage of \$1,900. He confessed his guilt.

LEAGUE ball games Friday resulted: Chicago, 11; Washington, 1—Detroit, 4; Philadelphia, 2—Boston, 5; Indianapolis, 3—New York, 2; Pittsburgh, 0.

THE METHODIST GENERAL CONFERENCE closed its sessions Thursday at New York. The bishops were empowered to appoint any commissioners not provided for, and in the Dallas mission case the money was ordered refunded in four annual payments without interest.

Japan was empowered to organize a church of its own, and a resolution appointing a commission to prepare a plan for insurance of church property was passed. A report respecting bishops to arrange their work so as to visit conferences and districts contiguous to their residences was first adopted, then reconsidered and tabled. Bishop Merrill opposing the scheme. A call of the house showing no quorum then the conference was dissolved.

JOHN H. MILES, who decamped from Philadelphia, May 12, with Miss Jennie Carson and \$4,000, proceeds of a check to which had forged the signature of his mother, a wealthy woman, is found to have arrived at London Monday, having sailed from a Canadian port. Miles had been Philadelphia manager of the *Shoe and Leather Reporter*, and is believed to be several thousand dollars short in his accounts.

LOUIS HUTTER has purchased 5,000,000 acres of land in the States of Chiapas and Chihuahua, Mexico, for colonization purposes.

THE GENERAL SYNOD OF THE REFORMED PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH adopted a resolution at Pittsburg Thursday, reaffirming their conviction that the constitution of the United States is a virtual agreement or compact to administer the government without reference to Christ or Christian religion, and that incorporation with the government on the basis of this constitution is, therefore, an act of disloyalty to Christ. The question of uniting with the United Presbyterian Church was almost unanimously opposed.

AT SHARON, Pa., Wednesday night Samuel Clark, walking at midnight from a drunken sleep, missed his wife and went to the house of his brother, James Clark, broke in the door, and seeing his wife sitting at the fire drew a revolver and shot at her, the bullet hitting Mrs. James Clark instead. Killed her almost instant.

THE INDIANAPOLIS CLUB defeated the Boston Thursday 4 to 3. The Pittsburg failing to appear for the game scheduled at New York, it was declared forfeited to the New York by a score of 9 to 0.

MISS BLANCHE BERARD, postmistress at West Point, is likely to be succeeded by George Meeklen, who has been nominated by the President. Miss Berard is 60 years old, and the postoffice has been in her family for over fifty years. Her father was Gen. Sheridan's tutor.

IT HAS BEEN MADE PUBLIC that, some time ago, the house of the Hon. James G. Blaine, at Augusta, Me., was entered, and his private papers overhauled, and some of them carried off. It is supposed that the robber expected to find some documents that could, if necessary, be used for the political injury of Mr. Blaine.

OWING TO THE CRITICAL illness of General Sheridan, the ladies and gentlemen appointed to go to Washington to invite the President and Mrs. Cleveland to attend the Centennial Exposition at Cincinnati, July 4, have agreed to postpone their trip.

WEST AND SOUTH.

AT WYANDOTTE, Mich., early Friday morning the boiler in the plate mill of the Eureka Iron and Steel Works exploded, wrecking the entire building at a loss of \$10,000, killing three employees and seriously injuring a number. The dead are Terry McCoy, aged 60, night watchman; Patrick Finn, aged 22, and George Green, aged 32.

THE STEAMER Evansville, a raft boat, exploded her boilers a few miles below Winona, Minn., Friday, and seven men were badly scalded, fatally it is believed that none was fatally hurt.

ANDREW GRANDSTAFF, a young desperado, was captured Thursday six miles from the scene of the Drake murders, near Viroqua, Wis., and confessed to the crimes. He was placed in the Vernon county jail. He owns 40 acres adjoining the Drake farm. Later—Grandstaff was taken from jail early this Saturday morning by a mob, and hanged to a tree in the court house yard.

AT NOKOMIS, Ill., two prominent citizens, Dr. John Osborn and J. W. Hancock, are at the point of death from injuries receivedly inflicted in a quarrel. Hancock having killed Osborn, and Osborn crushed Hancock's skull.

THE STEAMER Inverness, towing a raft, exploded its lower flues Thursday, near Quincy, Ill. Of ten men who were blown overboard or jumped to escape being scalded by the steam, five were drowned. The steamer is owned by McDonald Brothers of La Crosse.

SOUTHERN IRON masters, it is said, agree that the effect of the cut in the prices of antraite No. 1, made by the Thomas Iron Company, of New York, and the Lehigh Valley Company will not be serious, as it merely brings antraite to the price at which Southern iron has been selling at New York.

GENERAL SUPERINTENDENT DICKINSON, of the Union Pacific Road at Omaha, Thursday informed a committee of union engineers, firemen, and switchmen that while Burlington trains would be permitted to cross the bridge itself, they would be hauled by Union Pacific engines. This arrangement seems to be satisfactory to the men.

ROLAND D. IRVING, professor of geology in the University of Wisconsin, who was stricken with paralysis on Sunday, died Wednesday morning, aged forty-one years. He had held a position in the university for eighteen years, and had become an acknowledged authority in his specialty. He was a grandson of Washington Irving, and will be buried beside him in Tarrytown, N. Y.

NELSON LEATER was found dead in a pond of water Tuesday at Lancaster, Ky., a strong odor of chloroform being noticeable about the body. Leater was worth about \$100,000, and was to have been married next week. He was in the habit of carrying large sums of money, and as no money was found on the body it is thought he was murdered and robbed.

THE WORKMEN employed in the blast mills of Joliet, Ill., Steel Company, 240 in number, struck Monday.

AT ST. CROIX, Wis., officers of the St. Croix and Lacrosse District Land Office, in looking over old records and filings, found about 1,000 old land patents that have been missing for over thirty years. They bear dates from 1850 to 1854 and are signed by President Buchanan, and the discovery is a relief

to many property holders, who were in fear of possible question of their titles.

THE FAMILY of J. A. Allen, of Council Grove, Kan.—his mother, wife, and two little girls—were poisoned Sunday night by arsenic in their coffee, and one of the children died Monday. Allen did not drink the coffee, and is suspected of having poisoned it himself.

THE FIRST NATIONAL BANK at St. Paul, O., has suspended owing to the shortage of Emmett V. Rhoads, cashier, amounting to \$10,000. Rhoads has been arrested.

IN ANSWER to Statistician Dodge, of the National Department of Agriculture, C. B. Murray, of the Cincinnati *Price Current*, says the Professor is innocent in the "leakage" of crop reports before publication, but that he (the Professor) has taken a false position in the matter. Mr. Murray makes it plain that no minor employee in the department is to blame; and broadly insinuates that some high officer has been speculating, and, before the proper tribunal, is willing to produce the proofs.

Fatalities and disasters from rain, wind, and hail-storms are reported from various parts of the country. Near New Orleans, La., Sunday evening, a tent in which a dozen people had taken refuge from the rain was struck by lightning and one man killed and ten injured, one of them mortally. Near Beatrice, Neb., two children, who with their mother were trying to escape a threatened rise of the stream on which they lived, fell into a gully while going to higher ground in the dark and were drowned, and three children who were swept away by the swollen flood of Solomon Creek in Kansas were also drowned. Great damage was done by hail and lightning in various parts of Kansas and at Des Moines, Ia. At Canton, O., buildings were blown down by the high wind, and losses amounting to \$70,000 caused. The heavy rains have flooded farm lands and done great damage to crops in many parts of Illinois, Wisconsin, and Indiana.

POLITICAL POINTS.

AT INDIANAPOLIS, on Thursday, the National Prohibition Convention resumed its labors, the greater part of the day being taken up with the discussion of the platform. The audience had taken refuge from the rain.

THE next nomination was that of John T. Tanner, whose name was received with almost equal applause to that with which the name of Fisk was received. When Georgia was reached Sam Small took the floor and in one of the most florid nominating speeches paid a tribute to the worth, earnestness, and zeal of one of the nobility of the land—George W. Bain of Lexington, Ky. Mr. Bain, immediately after the enthusiasm caused by the mention of his name had died away, pleaded with the convention not to consider his name. Cries of dissent arose, and he insisted on the belief that he was unable to stand the strain of the campaign and that he would be more valuable on the stump than as a candidate.

THE next nomination of the party to the platform was that of John T. Tanner, who invited the officers of the Women's Christian Temperance Union to seats upon the stage, and Mrs. Christian E. Willard was seen moving toward the platform the companion enthusiastically applauded her. Chairman Dickie then invited the most prominent of the party to the platform, and as those present came in sight the audience broke into loud applause, which was redoubled and repeated when John P. St. John came forward. The formal organizing of the convention was then proceeded with after the singing of "America" by the assemblage and prayer by Sam Small of Georgia. Mr. Dickie then placed before the convention the name of the Rev. B. C. Delano, of Connecticut, for temporary chairman.

Mr. Delano was unanimously elected. J. B. Cranfill of Texas, was chosen temporary secretary, and Mrs. M. M. Brown, of Cincinnati, O., and G. F. Wells, of Minnesota, assistants.

THE COMMITTEE ON PERMANENT ORGANIZATION recommended these permanent officers and they were chosen: For chairman, John P. St. John, of Kansas; secretary, the Rev. Sam Small, of Georgia; first assistant secretary, J. B. Cranfill, of Texas; second assistant secretary, Mrs. M. M. Brown, of Cincinnati; the Rev. Mr. Boone, of New York, Mr. Dickie, of Michigan, and Mr. D. Knowlton, of Connecticut, escorted the permanent chairman to the platform. Gov. St. John said that he would rather preside over this convention than be elected president by the army union.

THE HOUSE MILITARY COMMITTEE decided Thursday to report favorably the Senate bill reviving the rank of General of the Army for the benefit of General Sheridan.

THE HOUSE COMMITTEE ON AGRICULTURE has finished the agricultural appropriation bill. It appropriates \$1,501,860, an increase over the appropriation for the current year of \$392,230.

FOREIGN ITEMS.

JOHN BRIGHT'S FEVER has disappeared and is decidedly better.

IT IS RUMORED in Berlin that Henry Villard, under powerful auspices, is planning a German expedition to the south pole.

THE BERLIN MILITARY GAZETTE says the corps of the guards and the cuirassiers will discard the cuirass and carbine, which will be replaced by revolvers.

TWENTYNINE SOCIAL DEMOCRATS in Berlin have been sentenced to imprisonment for terms varying from two to six months each for circulating seditious publications.

THE TURKISH GOVERNMENT has refused to allow certain Armenians to emigrate to America, claiming that the doing so under a contract would be a violation of the laws of the United States.

THE HOUSE COMMITTEE ON AGRICULTURE has voted to accept the bill.

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BABY'S ON A STRIKE.

O, insurrection, anarchy,
Revolt are in the air!
Our blessed baby's up in arms,
And nurse is in despair.
He lords it with a hand that's high
And mighty, tho' a nite;
He bawls, and howls, and drives his ma
To desperation quite.

He sits enthroned, a little god,
Tied into his high chair;
His awful nod says, plain as words,
"I won't be good, so there!"

By's sisters, cousins, aunts, and all
Cajoled, caressed, and kissed,
He will not budge an inch, this bold
Young Bounding Anarchist.

Who shall subdue this pestilent?
But precious little tyke?
What's to be said, what's to be done,
When baby's on a strike?

SONG OF THE SWAN.

Translated from the French of
Georges Ohnet for The
Chicago Herald.

III.—CONTINUED.

The fair-haired Viennoise doted on this handsome boy whose hair was dark as the night. Stenio was the spoiled child of the Austrian capital, but he carried the weight of his happy fortune with incredible ease and equanimity. Never in his life did he give himself the airs of a parvenu. With apparent effort he proved himself the equal of the greatest lords, and held his head up with the grandest archdukes. He spent money as easily as he earned it. The needy never found him empty-handed. But when a great prince of finance begged him to play in his salons his demands were not small. A great man in his own country—which is rare—Stenio undertook the conquest of Europe, and went to France, where one after another the great virtuosi tried their talent on that unique touchstone called the Parisian public. Fantastic and nervous, easy to infatuate or disgust, but vibrating always with irresistible sincerity as soon as it was brought into contact with a true, artistic nature, this public went wild over Marackzy. The first time that, at the Cirque d'Hiver, accompanied at the piano by Plante, he played his great "Marche des Hommes," there was an indescribable movement at the end of the piece, during which the whole house was on its feet stamping and clapping hands as if delirious. The success of the Hungarian virtuoso was instantaneous and amazing. Certain newspapers, moved by envy, risked some venomous criticisms. But Stenio was soaring too high for these malicious attacks to reach him. The slime of the wicked tainted not a single flower of his crowns. He was triumphant and happy. For ten years, young, handsome rich, feted, he had traveled over Europe to the sound of applause, scattering melodies like pearls on his way, and making the fortunes of impresarios and managers. During each year, toward the month of July, he had disappeared, and, until the month of October, no one had heard the divine tones of his violin. Like a falling star, which traces a bright furrow across the sky and plunges suddenly into darkness, the great artist in the midst of his triumphant tour departed without leaving a sign behind.

And while the reporters taxed their wits to invent stories describing his pretended retreat, Stenio, shut up on a little farm that he had purchased from his father, forgot his fatigues, and near the old master of the chapel became a boy again. No more passionate improvisations; no more dreams translated by strokes of a violin bow—the sooth-study of the masters. Marackzy fell docilely under the rule of his father, and passed his evenings in interpreting Mozart, Beethoven and Weber, refreshing his ardent soul at the pure strings of ideal inspiration.

It was touching to see this sublime artist, treated like a scholar by the old man, patiently begin again a passage whose execution had appeared defective, and make celestial music for the old furniture of the mansion, for the climbing roses at the window, for the birds of the garden that the infatuated public would have gone down on its knees to hear. Then, the autumn approaching, he reappeared at Vienna, and resumed his artistic tours of the continent.

Full of honors, rich in glory and money, he had reached his thirtieth year with a brow unclouded by a disappointment or sorrow. It was then that, yielding to the solicitations of the celebrated Manzoni Burnstett, he decided to cross the ocean and play in America.

He expressed the desire, however, to make a stop of a few weeks in England. The Prince de Galles, one of his warmest admirers, had invited him to his hunting box in Scotland. But the Prince first desired to offer to the Queen the pleasure of hearing this unrivaled virtuoso.

The fete took place at Windsor. Only a small number of invitations had been issued, and the most absurd lengths had been resorted to in order to be counted among the elect. When Stenio entered the salon, his violin in his hand, a murmur rose from the noble women grouped around their sovereign. He smiled without raising his eyes, and, striking a light tap with his bow to notify his accompanist that he was ready, he began.

He played a reverie of mournful harmonies, expressing the plaint of a suffering soul about to quit the world, which he entitled "The Song of the Swan." Under his marvelous fingers the souvenirs of the happy past, the joyous and brilliant fêtes alternated with the heart-rending realities of the desolate present. It was no longer the violin which sang; it was the wounded heart which exhaled its supreme regrets with its last sighs.

Stenio, his eyes cast down, forgetful of everything around him and concentrated upon the execution of his piece, was playing his last notes, as pure as the breath of an angel ascending to the skies, when a profound sob, breaking the religious silence of the charmed auditory, caused him to lift his eyes.

With a glance he searched the hall, brilliant with lights, diamonds and flowers, and two steps from him, in the first row of chairs, her face burning with emotion, her cheeks glistening with tears, she was a young girl. She was sitting motionless, with her hands crossed as if in prayer. For

her the earth had disappeared. Borne away by the sublime music, she soared in regions consecrated to eternal poesy. Celestial voices charmed her ears, an ecstasy penetrated her soul, and she would have wished to live forever in listening to these divine harmonies.

The music ceased suddenly. A storm of applause burst forth, there was a commotion around the young girl, the audience, without any regard for etiquette, rose in a tumult to compliment Stenio. She felt some one touch her elbow and she heard a soft voice remark:

"Maud! Well, Maud!" Her eyelids opened and closed as if she was just waking, she drew a sigh, and smiling at her sister, who had bent over her inquiringly:

"Ah, Daisy, I was far away!"

She could see the musician in a circle of duchesses listening to their compliments with modest gravity. Then, after a short interchange of words, she saw him approach her, conducted by the Prince himself. Stenio bowed low before her as his royal protector said:

"Miss Mellivan, my friend, M. Marackzy, who has solicited the honor of an introduction."

Maud stammered a few confused words. It seemed to her that an insupportable flame burned at her bosom. When she regained her self-possession the Prince had departed and the musician was preparing to play again. Under the influence of his enchanted bow the young girl's ecstasy was renewed and for her the evening was a delicious enchantment.

Marackzy's sojourn here, which was to have lasted a few days, was prolonged several weeks. The American newspapers announced that the tour so anxiously anticipated had been postponed. But it was soon evident that it was not to be made at all.

An irresistible charm retained Stenio in England. He refused to give concerts; he seemed anxious to forget that he was an artist by profession. He went much into society, played, danced, hunted, led the life of a great lord.

To hear his violin, even in the greatest privacy, it was necessary to insist most urgently. And then it was only to feminine solicitations that he yielded. Miss Mellivan especially had the privilege of conquering his objections. A word from her was an order for him. Then he took a violin, no matter which, and played with animation the most passionate airs, as if he wished to instill some subtle philtre into the young girl's heart. And in fact the charm worked and Maud, on the wings of her dream, followed the enchanter wherever it pleased him to lead her.

The Marquis de Mellivan-Grey, a very grave personage, First Secretary of the Admiralty, had given the celebrated Hungarian a most cordial welcome. Toward the end of the spring he invited him to pass some time with him on his estate in Ireland. The noble lord promised himself to introduce Marackzy into the high Irish society of his neighborhood, and this role of a Mecenas flattered his self-love.

Left a widower when his children were still small, he had confided them to the care of a governess, a strait-laced and scrupulous old woman. Believing that under her care his children were perfectly safe, he lived in security. He had never suspected the influence Stenio had obtained over Maud. He had never surprised the eyes of the young girl ardently fixed upon the great artist.

Full of the pride of his race, he would never have admitted that his daughter could stoop to this inferior birth. To listen to him, to amuse one's self with him, to compliment him—well and good. But to treat him as equal, to love him that was a degradation that never for an instant entered his head.

Installed on his estate of Donleau, near Dublin, he had been awaiting Marackzy for several days. The musician asked delay after delay. One might have said that he feared to appear before Lord Mellivan. One morning, however, preceded by a telegram announcing his coming, he arrived. The carriage had scarcely passed the gate when Maud, very pale, hurried from the parlor and went upstairs to her own room. Lord Mellivan, standing on the portico, advanced to meet his guest and extended his hand. Stenio bowed respectfully, without taking it, and in grave voice said:

"Monsieur le Marquis, before allowing you to welcome me to your house I must ask the favor of a brief interview. When you have heard me, I shall know whether I am to become your guest or to depart."

Lord Mellivan, astonished, looked at Marackzy attentively, and then remarked that he was not in the garb of a traveler, and that the carriage had brought him had no baggage, as if he had not expected to remain. The Marquis, a good deal disturbed, invited him to enter. Without a word they went into the parlor. The interview lasted a quarter of an hour, at the end of which the door opened. Marackzy came out, conducted by Lord Mellivan. On the threshold Stenio made a supplicating gesture, to which the great Lord responded only with a disdainful smile. The artist heard a half-stifled exclamation, and as the Marquis, without concerning himself as to his presence further, had gone into the house, he drew a keen glance around him. At the same instant the curtain of one of the windows of the first floor was raised. A blonde head appeared; Marackzy addressed it a despairing adieu, and with a face expressive of grief, threw himself into his carriage.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

What this Country Needs.

"What does this country most need?" asks Elizabeth Cady Stanton. In our opinion it most needs a change in the system of bringing up girls. The country needs less art and artificiality and more health, strength, and muscle. It needs old fashioned tomboy girls who will develop into robust women with vitality enough to do their own housework and have plenty of time for social duties besides. That is what it needs and that is what must have to keep the coming American generation from fading out into oblivion and American institutions from following the same course. Weak mothers, weak sons.—*Omaha World*.

Ten from India.

The tea now furnishes a third only of the tea used in England. India furnishes the greater part.

FOR THE LADIES.

Beauty, Comfort and Suitability
Dorothy's Small Slippers—Rosy Bonheur's Attire—My Paisies—In a London Square.

In a London Square.

Mild the ceaseless throng, as it surged along,
In an aisle of the street,
The stout and proffered their woodland fowls,
Swee violets—rot so sweet,
And lilles not so fair and pale
As the maiden's in white f ee,
With its fine, clear curved Madonna brows,
And its subtle Southern grace.

And the boy's dark eyes, with their grave
Surpr se,
Had in twilight slow that shines
In front of lands where the sun-shine falls,
Through the dimpling vines,
Had sent the wanderers off to the wheel
From the shaws where roses and lily blow
All through the golden year?

And he's there a kindly heart
Would pause a moment's space,
The wonder of the glancing glance
And the wonder of Raphaele face,
And purchased a dewy primrose k ot—
A pm'nt of fairy g lide,
By the silent lips and the speaking eyes
Repaid a hun red fold.

And lingering there in the crowded square,
What's this? Is that a solid secret hid
In our sorrowful Babylon?
Or is the sweet one that looks
From the maiden's great sad eyes
The shadow pale of some tragic tale
Of sleepless memories?

—Good Words.

Beauty, Comfort and Suitability.

What are the essentials of dress? The question began with time, yet the answer, from the old Greeks down, remains the same—beauty, comfort, suitability. No dress that fails to unite these three can be counted as fulfilling the mission of dress, and no woman who has not studied in minute detail each one, her mission is gone.—*Boston Advertiser*.

"Q." Mrs. John Hancock, lately placed in the Hancock case, Memorial Hall, Old State House, are genuine—a doubt that could be harbored only by a Vandals—modern Boston belles have nothing to boast of in the matter of small feet above their great-grandmothers. One tinted pair looks about as small, at first, in the matter of length, as a Chinese shoe; on a second critical look, however, we perceive that the artifice of shoemaking, then as now, contrived to make the upper of the heel slant out from the sole in a way to allow more room for the foot than the length of sole would seem to warrant. Certainly this Hancock case, taken altogether, proves that Gov. and Mrs. Hancock wore superfine clothes. Only Mrs. Hancock's foot-gear are here, to be sure, which would seem to indicate that the Hancock descendants on the female side may have been more thrifty in utilizing the lady's clothes than were the male members of the family. Ladies' finery, unfortunately for their looms, can be made over, but when the Governor's expensive ceremonial garments passed out of fashion the next sensible thing was to preserve them. The old Governor's remote nephew, Franklin Hancock, now an aged man, is doing an excellent thing in placing these personal memorials of the family where there can be no evil about them after he is gone.—*Boston Advertiser*.

A Fickle Conductor.

A young lady of Hingham recently told a bit of experience that she had enjoyed in traveling. The lady in question is handsome and well educated, but fortune had not smiled upon her, and she has been engaged in a lawyer's office in this city for several years, which necessitated her traveling over the Old Colony Railroad. She had not been a regular patron of the road long before she formed the acquaintance of the conductor, or rather he became acquainted with her, and he was in the habit of passing her seat while collecting fares without taking her ticket. After he had been through the train he would return and sit down beside her and chat for a few minutes, but he forgot to ask her for her ticket. This she rather enjoyed, inasmuch as it saved her several dollars every month. Not long since she was married, and a few days ago she happened to board the train upon which was the conductor in question. As he came along to the seat in which she sat he stopped and remarked: "I hear that you have been married. Allow me to congratulate you. Ticket please." Then he passed on to meet and form the acquaintance of some other young lady who was not married. "Such is life, and the conductor is still proud of the fact that he is a simple, compact, well-made suit.

English fashions may have led us astray at times, but we owe to them certain emancipations that could hardly come in any other way. Sensible women had long ago adopted many of them, but fashionable women, some of whom are not sensible, could never have been brought to low heels and thick boots, and plain gowns and simply dressed hair if it had not been "so English, you know."

From the fashion precisely as it stands to-day any woman can plan for herself a costume easy, comfortable, and most certainly graceful and becoming. The short skirt clears the ground well, and is thus neither worn nor soiled. The dress is often princess, made in one piece, and thus instantly adjusted. The shoes are low-heeled and broad; the stockings black or dark. With half-titting jacket or long cloak perfect ease and looseness are both possible, and sleeves may be as one will. Woman's dress has never, in modern times, been more really what it should be in all its outward expression and adaptation to modern needs. It remains to banish all laces and ligatures; secure even layers for the whole body; and support the dress so far as it needs support by perhaps a flounced back to the underskirt, and behold a modern woman emancipated, yet not a terror.

This for street and ordinary house-dress, the quality of the material used being dependent on the purse of the buyer. For evening there is greater latitude, and nothing could well be more graceful or more intrinsically beautiful than many of the costumes worn, whether by matron or maid. The material is often of the simplest nun's veil or soft cashmere for the elder wearers, and muslins dotted or embroidered for the younger ones; but the effect produced by suitable combinations is beyond any to be secured by mere blind expenditure for a costume.

Portland Oregonian.

Valued Herself High.

A middle-aged lady, a newcomer, called at a real estate agency to inquire about a piece of land. She was somewhat of an equestrienne, which the agent soon learned, and he tried to effect a sale in this direction. After the usual questions about the gentle proclivities of the animal for sale the agent relapsed into deep thought for a moment as if considering some political issue, and finally said, in a genorous breath: "Madam, if you are injured in any way by that animal I will pay you one—yes I will guarantee to pay you \$1,000," and then he marked the figures down in big black letters. "Only a thousand, sir," exclaimed the lady. "I don't consider myself a Venus, nor one of the muses, but I really think I am worth more than \$1,000. In war times some slaves sold for \$2,000, you know. Now considering that it is leap year, couldn't you guarantee to pay a little more?" The agent has applied for a position as driver of a streetcar.

Colonel Musser relates an interesting incident of army experience, says the *St. Louis Republican*, which occurred while he was in command of the post of Washington, Ark, in the summer of 1864. The story as related is told by a Federal officer, a prisoner in camp, to Captain James T. Oney, of the Eighth Missouri Infantry. The Captain was playing the part of the hospitable host toward his guest and prisoner, through the medium of a couple of tin cups and a jug filled with home-made whisky, clear as a crystal and uncontaminated by an excise tax. Lieutenant Boren was a Federal officer in an Ohio regiment, and had fallen into the hands of Dick Taylor about the time of Banks Red River expedition. Becoming weary of captivity and disgusted with Confederate rations, he planned with several of his fellow-prisoners a scheme by which at least one of their members might escape. Whiskey poker was played to determine which one should be given the first chance. Lieutenant Boren won. In accordance with the scheme agreed to, he feigned death, was buried by his comrades in a shallow grave, and succeeded in making his resurrection after the departure of the Confederates and his companions. The deserted grave was discovered during the day by some loafers about the camping place and the ruse "dropped off" and reported to the commandant at Marshall, La., who immediately set a pack of bloodhounds to track the fugitive. After the trail was struck all of these but one were called off. This one continued the pursuit, and at the end of the third day overtook and treed the lieutenant in the dense woods near Washington, Ark. The hound guarded the tree for three days and three nights, until the soldiers, who took their time, in the pursuit arrived and again took charge of the well-nigh starved fugitives.

One is dressed in a velvety black,

And one has a crimson crown,

This little fellow is all in yellow,

And that in golden-brown.

Dancing high and dancing low,

Just as the breeze come and go,

Dear little spring-time beauties, O!

One has a critical, earnest look,

And one is woefully sad,

My pusses wise with their dusky eyes

And faces grave or glad!

Dancing high and dancing low,

Just as the heavenly breezes blow;

Dear little thoughtful beauty, O!

—Nellie M. Garbrandt in *American Magazine*.

Trifles.

A sunny smile, a kindly word,
Has many a drooping heart bestred.

To better deeds.

'Tis such a trifle to bestow,

A word, a look, and yet we know

These are our needs.

—Ellen F. Pratt.

Notes.

A woman is living in Xenia, Ohio, at the age of eighty, who does not know by sight or name the children of her brother, a man of seventy, who is resident of the same town. A quarrel estranged the two thirty-five years ago, and they have not spoken even seen each other since.

It is interesting to learn that Mrs. Cleveland always calls her husband "Mr. President." Mr. Cleveland addressed his wife as "Frank." Martha Washington in her younger days called her husband "George," but in the last twenty-five years of her life she always addressed him as "General."

While in the White House, Mrs. Hayes called her husband "Mr. Hayes." Mrs. Lincoln and Mrs. Garfield always addressed their husbands respectively as "Abram" and "Jim."

The Empress Victoria, says the *Germania*, has been the good genius of the Emperor throughout his illness. On hearing what those immediately around the Emperor say of her, one begins to understand that high praise is due to her, and that she deserves the name of German Hausfrau in the highest sense of the word.

Every day she is in the kitchen to see for herself that her husband's food is properly prepared, day and night she attends to every one of the doctor's orders; in moments of danger and at operations she assists like a skilled nurse, resolutely helping to move the bed.

